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BADLY ADVISED MERCHANTS.

ADLY advised was the Merchants' Association of this city when it made objection to the project of converting the water power of the State into electric energy, on the ground that "Only a minor part of the State can be served with the power thus provided for. The City of New York in particular will be excluded, as it is not within commercially practicable or efficient transmission distance of any adequate source of power development."

The argument is based upon a fallacy to begin with. Whatever benefits the State of New York is bound to benefit this city. Any and all increased industrial energy resulting from a larger use of electricity up-State will surely increase wealth and commercial activity

But that is a minor issue. The essential is that the Merchants' Association cannot afford to put itself in the attitude of opposing a great enterprise of the State solely because it may have no local advantage to this city. All sections of the State helped to construct the Eric Canal for the benefit of New York. It would be poor policy and poor politics for New York to now oppose making use of the water power of the canal for the benefit of towns along the line, solely because this city could not share in it. The Merchants' Association has a good opening for a second thought.

TROUBLES OF AMERICAN EMBASSIES.

RESIDENT WILSON'S fashion of announcing publicly to whom he intends to offer an Ambassadorship, before finding out whether the man will accept it, is subject to the objection that it lessens the dignity of the office. That to the Court of St. James's has been twice refused publicly, and it now looks as if it were being hawked about like damaged goods.

Publicity, however, never fails to justify itself in public affairs. If Ambassadorships have become so expensive that men of ordinary means cannot accept them, despite possession of every other qualification, it is well the people should know it, and know why.

Europe is discussing the problem with as much interest as ourselves. They attribute the expense solely to the desire of every travelling American to be received at the American Embassy in each capital as at the White House. As a London critic puts it, "This simplicity is expensive. The practical extinction of the custom of giving state balls at the Embassies has been more than counterbalanced by the demands of the increasing number of American visitors."

Why not inform the traveller that an Embassy is not a saloon?

FOOLISH WASTING OF FOOD.

CCORDING to a bulletin of the Department of Health, the food inspectors of the city condemned and destroyed last year 11,975 tons of foodstuffs. A large proportion of this was in good order when it reached the city. It spoiled only because it was not turned over to the consumer with sufficient promptness.

Our railway and steamboat systems bring food to us from the farthest West and from the long stretched coast line. But when we get it at our doors we have not sufficient means of handling it. We bring it safely for a thousand miles, only to let it decay, out of reach of a consumer within a thousand yards.

Surely our civilization can remedy this. It is a matter of terminals and markets, storage facilities and local transportation. We have all these things in abundance if only they could be rightly coordinated and co-operated. And the rewards would be large, the economic saving would run to millions of dollars, the social benefit would show in household comfort, increased health and in the con-

WOMAN AND HER CITIZENSHIP.

EFUSAL of the courts to count Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch an American citizen because her husband is a foreigner raises an issue that American women might rightly take up, whether they are suffragettes or not. Citizenship means something more than the privilege of voting or running for office. It sometimes involves they have courteous. It was as though questions of property, of marriage, of divorce, of inheritance and of personal to himself. A Mormon's money are a Shaker's when it

A man does not sacrifice citizenship by marrying a foreigner, comes to buying ladies' hats. Besides, there is more of it put into circulation and there is no reason beyond old custom why a woman should. A under the circumstances, the Shakers woman born in this country and continuing to live here, having property here and paying taxes here, doing her full share of American work and taking her share of American responsibilities, should not all at once be counted an alien because she married a man of another

Of old it was demanded that when a woman married she should change her religion to that of her husband. We no longer make such requirement, neither should we demand a change of nationality.

The Day's Good Stories

Showing No Favors.

El ragged little boy and the welllittle boy were having a serious and
says the Youngatown Telegram.

Cocoanut Milk.

of illustration, if you won't mention my real name. After I was edimitted to the bar and was riding the circuit, I was arpointed by the Court to defend a middle-aged fellow who was indicted for murder. In fact, he was accused of maring for murate. In fact, he was accused of maring hillso his mother. I took my crient to one side and came at him with the direct question: "Did you kill your mother?" "Yes, he repided, 'I sure killed her." "Why did you do it?"

Not the Same. THE were strolling through the woodland.
"You," the youthful professor was saying.
"It is a very simple matter to tail the series kinds of trees by the back."

Had Husband Picked.

comes a simple matter to carry out the "No; after we use shem in the kitchen terms of the bequest by giving the we put them in the washroom and they

The state of the s

G'way!

The Press Publishing On.

By Maurice Ketten



tion of odd social conditions that the Tribune tries to solve the problem by

hat-buying ladies present evinced polite maying that men on the stage are at a but eager interest. premium because it is harder to find the

not old enough to have two right sort of man for "leads" than to

1918, by The Press Publishing Co.

HE rumor that Mr. Jarr was

to just as good as a Shaker's when it

As for the women shoppers, the present times are so frank in their tolera-

rown daughters," one shopper was

Sam Loyd's Puzzles.

A SKEIN PROBLEM-"Give me three

little Susie as she placed 31 cents on the

counter, which was the correct amount.

She went on: "I will change my mind

three of worsted." "Then you are ; at one cent shy," remarked the shop-

keeper. "Oh, no," said little Susie, as she skipped out of the store with the goods, "I think you are one cent shy." Now, who can tell the price of silk id worsted? ANSWER TO TWINS PROB-

LEM-in the matter of dividing the

O'Shaugnessy estate, it being clear that it was designed to give the mother

son twice as much as the daughter, and the "Yo

being addicted to celibacy.

Lake City has wonderful acoustic properties," remarked another shopping lady.

The inference doubtless being that thirty-four, full?"

"She is petite, with dark hair and continued the saleslady, bringing a very pretty hat into view.

The inference doubtless being that The inference doubtless being that Mormons rushed into plural marriages by reason of the lack of confusing echoes to the words "I do!" "Isn't one of the ladies dark?" asked

the head saleswoman. nette charm of Gus's wife and nodded

A writer in the Chicago

find women who are equipped for similar

roles. And this applies to opera as well

as to acting. The same paper goes on to

approximately that. He is the highest

paid male star on the grand opera stage.

noney than any other woman singing

nore than \$1,500 a performance, and usu-

all, it is supposed, does not get more

De Resske, with his \$2,000 per, and

ample of the general rule. As an ex-

ception. Melba is offered. She drew, at

the height of her popularity, \$3,000 a per-

ormance, which is a mark that no man

in grand opers has ever been able to

On the dramatic stage \$400 is consid-

ered a good, fair salary for a leading

man. A leading woman will get proba-

on the drawing power of the persons

THEY LOOK IT.

"Do you use paper bags for cooking?

"Oh, yes," replied the corpulent

"You only use the bags once, I

prietor of the restaurant.

saked the diner.

Mary Garden, who probably draws mo

tions to prove the rule:

Actors as a Rule Draw More

Pay Than Do Actresses. Why?

N the dramatic stage and in the play, &c. grand opera to-day men al- The stars, of course, have usually

more.

Mr. Jarr Battles for Life in A Whirlpool of Spring Hats ************************************* Mr. Jarr nodded again—Mrs. Rangte answering that description.

"Then I was wrong about the first being a pronounced bionde of a perfect thirty-six figure." said the saleswoman. Hats were smaller, prices thirty-six figure." said the saleswoman.

"She is petite, with dark hair and blue Mr. Jarr nodded again. He had the

"Hats this spring, you know," concantiness of the trimming is noticeable

tinued Miss Dillworthy, the head executioner, "are small and piquant. The but the dearth of trimming makes the hats all the more expensive, as the or-namentation is so rich, that positively

Fisks, Maud Adams, Ethel Barrymore,

Bertha Kalich, Nazimova, Grace George,

exact amount they receive.

\$250 or \$300 for the women.

Garden, \$554,400.

certainirt

(\$1,000 a week); Dave Warfield, \$44,000;

Just a few meagre sums like that!

"The tip is the trade mark," said Mr. Mulligatawney, pityingly. "Tou know how ladies always insist that calling friends take off their hate? It is to see

dicating the feather.

in the smile at his innoce

friends take on their nath It is to see the tip inside."
"This is an inside tip, then," ventured Mr. Jarr. "I suppose you keep a stock of Parisian trademarks as Gus—I mean friend of mine-in the-shem wine and liquor trade-keeps a drawer full of Rhine wine and other labels?" A murmur of protest was heard. A Mormon might be tolerated, but a man who spoke so familiarly, of the retail wine and liquor tradel It was not to be countenanced!

"Here is a hat with a Francois tip."

"Is that the up?" asked Mr. Jarr, in-

The floor walker, standing by, joined

grand opera to-day men al-most always draw larger sal-different arrangement. They are guar-aries than do women. Why? anteed a certain sum a week, which is asked Mr. Jarr.

nade up of salary and a share of profits "I would think the types would vary." r gross receipts. This certain sum they said the astute Miss Dillworthy.

on the American stage to-day are Mrs. had heard of Gua's wife being very selfassertive, and as for Mrs. Rangle, she was, so far as he could see, somewhat

Rose Stahl and Bulle Burke. "And the petite lady with the dark All are famous drawing cards. Mrs. Piske and Grace George usually are figure? (The astute Miss Dillworth) the heavy roles, would not command | managed by their husbands and appear in plays over which these men have conthought, favorite wife was making trol, so it is difficult to say as to the hit.) She is storm and sunshine by Ethel Barrymore is said to make at turn-clusive, intelligent, imperious "At times-at times!" murmured

least \$500 a week and Maude Adams as Jarr. much, if not more. While the foregoing actresses draw big Miss Dillworthy; while Mr. Mulligamoney, a really popular star will draw his side whiskers in appreciation. In an all-star cast, of course, it would Cheriot model is for HER!" be impossible to pay all star salaries; Mr. Jarr regarded the Cheriot model

otherwise the management would find with interest itself out looking for a job at the end "You see, Miss Dillworthy went on, of the season. In cases of this kind "It is of black Milan straw, faced with each star draws the salary of a leading black satin. The long flat coral feather playing, the strength and popularity of person. \$400 or \$600 for the men and accomplishes the length of line that the usual flat shape denies. Capitalize a few of them on the basis

WEIGHT. 260.

Duhl-Do you know what Phatsom specialized in in Keene-Judging from his



THE Love Song of a Happy Woman, which she chanteth in the spring time:

Behold! thou art fair, my love; thou art fair. Thy shape is more comely than a matinee tdol's, and thy raiment more

illiant than a cubist's imagination. Many others have I seen like unto thee, and dallied with them; but out of the multitude I chose THEE.

In my eyes thou excellest them all. When I walk abroad with thee, women shall gaze after me in envy and

despair, and men shall turn approving eyes upon me. Let them fatter me with the fatteries of their mouths; for thy beauty

is rever then proposals and more precious than orchide. Lot thou art my badge of respectability, mine insignia of merit, mine

emblem of sporthiness. Without thee I should walk in paths of loneliness, and seek the bystreets in shame and contumely.

But WITH thee I shall be admitted into clube and tee de treated ALMOST as an equal by them that serve me and wait upon me. For then dost cover me with honor. Thou art more becoming them virtue, more decorative then beauty, more imposing than fame, more useful then a motor car.

Long did I seek thee in vain, and plotted and toiled and schemed the I might capture thee,

For thee have I gone without chocolates, and turned away from mestnees, that I might crown myself with garlands, and anoint myself with spikenard and myrrh, and silk stockings to be worthy of thes.

i'ea, I have lain AWAKE nights, thinking how I should GET thes. And now that thou art mine I shall cherish thee and watch over thee,

that none may steal thee from me. Yea, if any dameel regard thee covetously, I shall straightway onni-

hilate her. I shall rend her with my Anger-naile! If the days be long and stupid, I shall think of thee and be comforted. When the cook leaveth, and the butcher cometh not, and the dresemaker

falleth me, I shall remember thee and rejoice. While I have thee, storms cannot shake me, nor serrow trouble me, nor gossips worry me.

For I am perfectly HAPPYII What art thou, O my Beloved! what art thou which thrillest my soul and inspirest me thus to song?

Behold! art thou a sweetheart or a husband, a flance or a bridegroom! Nay, verily! And, likewise, pouf!

For what MAN could so completely satisfy the heart of a woman? What MAN is without a flaw, like unto theel What MAN could hear my praises and not be made to feel foolish?

What MAN could listen to this love song and not blush with rage and shome thereat?

Veril, verily, thou art more substantial than a lover, more consoli than a husband, more satisfying than either.

Behold! thou art my dream of dreams, my foy of foys, my delight o delights-my NEW SPRING HAT! Sciah!

Chats With Great Men of the Civil War By Mrs. Gen. Pickett Coppelgit, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co.

No. 34-WILLIAM R. TERRY, General and Senator. If was years after the war that I met Gen

Terry at the Soldiers' Home in Richmond. He was surrounded by veterans veterans now in years as well as in service. I stopped and loc nounced. The General blushingly came forward to meet me, saying: "I am not an orator nor an elocutionist, but these old fellows are like little

children. They like stories and poetry. And when you came in I was telling them of the death and beautiful burial of Latane, of which you know, and was reading John R. Thompson's poem."

I repeated the closing stanza of the poem: "And when Virginia, leaning on her spear,

Victrix et Vidua, the conflict done, Shall raise her mailed hand to wipe the tear That starts as she recalls each martyred name, No dearer memory shall hold its sway Than thine, beloved, lamented Latane." "And so you know the poem? Well, we old fellows fight our battles over

with each other now for amusement." "It is well that you can find amusement in them now. They were horrible enough during the war."

"Well, I don't know. I thought when the war began that it was a picule Being a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, the West Point of the South. as soon as old Virginia seceded I organized a cavalry company composed of the flower of Bedford County. We all started out with our cooks and valets. must receive. And if the profits or gross then one must know the type that one 'b'iled' shirts, and the pictures of our wives and sweethearts and mothers, to

must receive. And if the profits or gross than one must know the type that one eccipts warrant it they get just so much may select hats suited to both type and temperament. The brunstte lady and prayers of our loved ones, went forth to glory.

Dave Warfield expects always at least is self-assertive; the ash blonds is—well, not exactly insipid—quiet, I should slice the Seminary. In the morning, whon we went to the pump to wash, the girls brought out their towels and soap for our use. When we had mounted and say." tion! Private Goode will advance two paces to the front and return our thanks to the young ladies of the Seminary, its president, its teachers and matron, for their hospitality.' John Goode, afterward a distinguished lawyer, a member of Congress and the holder of many offices of trust, was then only a private. Being a graduate of Emory and Henry College and a member of the Bedford

County bar, he was our company orator.
"He saluted and stepped forward, and after telling them of their charms, assured them that we would fight, bleed and die for them and would like troubadours and sing songs of love under their windows. 'We go forth to fight for the right, he asseverated, and then he launched into poetry:

"He is a freeman whom the truth makes free, And all are slaves beside."

"The young ladies were moved to tears. As I was about to have him bugled silence he closed with 'Mourn not for us, fair ones.' There is a divinity that shapes our ends, and if we are born to be slain on the plains of Mexico we will lever be drowned in the Holston.' Farewell, Milton's Eves.

"'With grace in your step, Heaven in your eye,

In every gesture dignity and love."

I have heard Mr. Goode describe that speech and his emotions."

"Did he tell you be wanted to fight me whenever I told it on him?" "No; maybe he has forgiven you after all these years. Where did you go

"We were joined by the Second Virginia Cavalry and at Manassas were ordered to the support of Col. Wheat and his Louisiana Tigers. One thousand

"Yes; shot through the face. I was wounded three times during the war, and in one battle my horse was shot twice, and in another was killed under me." Gen. Terry was an accomplished rider, sitting his horse like a centaur. Modest, unassuming, hospitable and generous, he made many friends. He served eight years in the State Senate, was Superintendent of the Pententiary for two years, and at eighty-six years of age was appointed Commandant o

